Easley Messenger.

Gruth, like a torch, the more it's shook, it shines.

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ions of our correspondents.

must be addressed to the Editors; dreds of people, for the sake of econo- reading, and no pleasure so lasting. business letters to the Publisher of the my, go to market immediately after an but the reading must be of the right MESSENGER, Easley, S. C.

THE PLOWMAN.

ter's gleam!

Lo! on he comes, behind his smoking

With toil's bright dew-drops on his sun-burnt brow,

The lord of the earth, the hero of the

First in the field, before the reddening

Last in the shadows when the day is done;

Line after line along the breaking sod

have trod.

Still where he treads the stubborn clods divide,

and wide;

At every turn the loosened chains resound,

The swinging plowshare circles glistening round,

Till the wide field one billowy waste

And the wearied hands unbind the panting steers.

bor brings

of kings; This is the page whose letters shall be

Changed by the sun to words of living

This is the scholar whose immortal pen Spells the first lesson hunger taught to

These are the lives that heaven-commanded toil

Shows on his deed-the charter of the soil.

-Oliver Wendell Holmes

-According to the "Catholic Directory," the number of Catholics in the United States was 5,760,000 in 1874 and 6,880,000 in 1882. This is

the furnace of the glass works at Kent, changed, and I don't know what might up for us. It seems to me so now. A Ohio, on Friday, and was almost instantly consumed.

[For the Messenger. Public Roads.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

I favor the break or turn-out system on roads; I have some experience, as I have had something to do with the public roads for nearly twenty-five One year, strictly in advance......\$1.00 years, and have kept up one or two 65 miles of private ones for the same length of time, and I contend it is the next thing to an impossibility to do One square (1 inch) 1 insertion......75c without them. No sirs! if you are going to compel me to help keep the public roads in a passable condition without them, or Macadamizing, I think I am ready to emmigrate at once. And why? My recollection is that we have an annual rain fall of about 50 inches. Half of this frequently falls Extracts From Bill Arp in Atlanta We are not responsible for the opin- in two or three of the winter or early Now our wagon spring months. All communications for the paper wheels are about 5 feet apart. Hunall-day's rain, with a three-horse load kind. How the children do love a good load on narrow tire drive them to the that has a good story teller in the axle, so that it matters not how much household. What a favorite with the Clear the brown path to meet his coul- the road is raised in the middle, no little folks and how happy it makes tell us how much water will fall on a off somewhere piece of road half a mile long and 5

edge the man who advocates the work- soon they doubled on me and then they The smooth, fresh furrow opens deep ing of roads without turn-outs, as my trebled and quadrupled and kept on Solomon on this question. We have a away up youder and here I am still Matted and dense the tangled turf up- great many of these turnouts that are working and teaching and every night dreadful; they are too high, sharp, I have to hear 'em spell aud speak their Mellow and dark the ridgy cornfield and are not across the roads at the speeches and show 'em how to do sums, possible, run the water each way from | ioned books and tht new way of cipherthe middle of the road, and be built of ing by analysis, and so sometimes timber. You had just about as well when I get stalled I have to look wise expect snow to stand against the wag- and say the answer in the book is on wheel as to expect dirt to in wet wrong. weather. I know these turn-outs or breaks are awfully cursed by such fel- mighty patient with children. Some lows as are fond of driving at a break- have more capacity and some more neck speed, and who can not brook the memory. Some are slow and some are There are the hands whose sturdy la- idea of being stopped in their wild ca- quick. It is not the smartest child that reer for a moment. They are wise makes the smartest man or woman. The peasant's food, the golden pomp enough to require no more time for It is a powelful strain on some of 'em pausing to reflect; they sometimes to keep up, and the dull ones oughtent cause the girls to get an awful jolt too. to be crowded until they hate books Well, I am sorry for them, until they and dread the time of going lo school. learn better what sort of a boy to Some folks send their children to school choose to drive for them.

us. Some of our people spend almost education. It is a sign of a good teachhalf of their time on the roads-for er when the children get ambitious to instance, preachers, doctors, mail car- keep up and get head marks, and bring riers, etc. If the roads were better their books home at night and want to they would be used still more. It go to school if it is raining a little.

times between times." Let everybody are splendid but we don't dream now. remember that this subject is of great hardly ever. I used to read Robinson importance to all; from those in the Crusoe and dream it all over again, Alms-house to the greatest of us, and How I did long to be ship-wrecked on

as they wish. Keep your fingers out of the fire. Our purses will not pass have no use for books, but they oughta respectable condition our own roads. which do not cost more than \$5 or \$10 SUBSCRIBER. a mile.

Constitution.

There is no instruction so cheap as on a two-horse wagon. This heavy story, and how fortunate is the family more water ever gets across those ruts, them to gather round aunty or an oldbut stands between or in them. Let er sister, and listen to some wonderful some of you who are fond of figures things that happened long ago or away

I reckon there never was a boy that feet wide with a column of water 25 didn't want to do some big thing and inches high, on each square inch. Sup- be a hero. That is all right and very pose this is a hill half a mile long and natural. The men do too until they elevated, at an angle of almost 45 de- get married and settle down to the grees, we will have ruts washed and hard struggle of life, raising children worn out that are almost bottomless, and paying debts, and that takes the Sometimes we scarcely see the Sun for starch out of 'em and the romance too. twenty days, the mud still remains, Its all fact, fact every day and night. Marks the broad acres where his feet and you had just as well fill these ruts Thirty years ago I begun waiting on a with water or snow as to fill them with little chap and washing his face and tieing up his toes and his fingers and You never can get me to acknowl- teaching him his lessons, and pretty proper angle; they ought, where it is and I can't keep up with the new fash-

Parents and teachers ought to be to get rld of 'em, but my opinion is To stop jesting, this is a question of the parents ought to help the teacher vital importance, and we ought to have every night. It shows the children it handled by the clearest heads among how much interest they feel in their would increase almost every branch of Wrap 'em up and let 'em go. There business, from Church-going to going is nothing that demoralizes a schoola courting. I believe the public has boy like staying at home every few determined (and if it has not it ought) day and getting behind the class. We looking up at the stars in a Virginia sky. to have better roads at all hazards, used to walk three miles to school, and even if it has to take the hats off our we never minded it at all. It was a equivalent to an a increase of about 20 heads, with all the tobacco and boxes, frolic all the way there and all the way whisky barrels and jugs, to fill up the back and we did have the best dinners made you go into the war. Jack?" mud-holes and gullies. We must have in the world. Delmonico never had as "Well, I had a wife, and I love peace." -An insane workman leaped into better roads else the law will be good things as our mother used to fix

good roads are so easily obtained. an island and raise monkeys and goats and parotts. Slow children are generally sure children, but they don't are the roads for us to spend our time and money on. Let the men with millions build just as many Railroads he learned anything he never forgot it.

muster when those enferprises costing ent to be given up or hacked or abused from \$25,000 to \$50,000 per mile are continually. If they have good pa-We have never built and kept in rents they will some to themselves afpectable condition our own roads, ter while. They will sow their wildoats and gather the crop and get tired of that sort of farming. I was reading the other day about Oliver Goldsmith, who I reckon was the worst vagabond in all England, and was kicked about and abused by everybody, and got in jail, and sometimes slept in the corner of the fence and liked to have perished to death, but he came to himself at last and made one of England's best and greatest men. The three worst boys that ever lived in Rome are now good men, splendid men, and are honered and respected. They had good parents. Give a dog a bad name and everybody wants to kick him. Good men ought to notice the bad boys specially and speak kindly to 'em and offer to help 'em and make 'em feel that they are not Ishmaelites. Some boys get so much abuse at home and abroad that they are astonished when a decent man speaks to 'em. Some folks give 'em no consideration, but want to see 'em go to jail or to the calaboose, which is the worst thing that can be done for a boy, for he never gets over it and grows desperate. It is astonishing how long a little sin or a little humilliation will follow a boy. One time a boy stole a quarter of a dollar from a nother boy at school, and that followed him to his grave. He got to be a great man and was thirty years in congress and was a senator, and one day when he made a bitter speech against the corruption of the opposite party and denounced their stealing and plundering by wholesaie, one of his opponents replied by saying he would remind the gentleman that preachers of morality should come into the pulpit with clean hands—that Ben Franklin said, 'He that would steal a pin would steal a bigger thing,' and he asked no quarters from the gentleman on that

So, boys, remember and keep your hands clean. Folks will forgive mischief and a heap of other things, but they won't forgive meanness.

BILL ARP.

-A young man has turned up at Portland, Me., claiming to be the long lost Charley Ross and telling a most astonishing story of early abduction by Frank and Jesse James, long confinement, a voyage on a pirate boat to Brazil and an escape. The chances are ninety-nine to one that the young man is an awkward and badly trained liar.

—There were two soldiers in General Grant's army, lying below blankets, Says Jack, "What made you go into army, Tom?" "Well," replied Tom, "I had no wife, and I love war. What

 Augusta factory men are declining happen. Keep this subject before the child's life is full of romance and fun Chinese orders for goods, as they expeople "on all occasions, and some the best sort of fun. A child's dreams peet an advance in prices soon